THE UNDERGRADUATE.

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The Undergraduate.

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Editors' Table.

ALUMNI will fail to recognize in our beautiful chapel the barren room where they assembled for prayers. The students themselves, who have gladly watched the daily transformation, can hardly realize the change. The walls and ceiling have been frescoed, a new hardwood floor laid, new seats beautifully upholstered, and the long, black stovepipe has disappeared. The seats have been turned around, the rostrum has changed places with the stove. The transformation is to the satisfaction of all. Let every student take pride in keeping the room neat and the furniture from being marred.

THE Sheldon Art Museum was founded in 1875 by Henry L. Sheldon, its present manager. This collection of quaint curiosities and valuable relics, which has grown to be second only to the State library—and in many respects not second to that, even—was begun by the purchase of a single coin of the Cæsars sixteen years ago. During the last ten years Mr. Sheldon has devoted his entire time to his museum, and the amount and variety of his collections are something wonderful. The museum is divided into departments, each complete in itself. The library contains about 4000 volumes and includes nearly all works relating to Vermont. In this room is his collection of coins, 1000 in number. The armory is filled with cavalry and infantry equipments of various periods of our history; besides guns, pistols, swords and bayonets that did bloody work in the French and Indian wars, at Plattsburg, Bunker Hill, Mexican war, and the late Rebellion. The old-fashioned kitchen, picture gallery and all the other departments are filled with curiosities well worth visiting. No one should leave Middlebury without paying it a visit.

WE publish in another column a letter from Robert Emmett Maranville, class of 1848, now principal of Milford Seminary, Del. We are just human enough to enjoy such communications, and they give to the editors a desire to do their level best. We hope that the UNDERGRADUATE may reach such a place in the hearts of every alumnus the coming year that they will feel that the work is as much theirs as the editors, and that they must write something for its columns and say a word to cheer the work on.

WITH the publication of this issue the present board of editors finish their rather arduous though not unpleasant duties and surrender the sanctum keys to their successors. When one year ago the UNDERGRADUATE was placed under our control we made no great promises, feeling that if we kept our paper up to the standard to which our predecessors had raised it we would do well. Whether we have succeeded our readers know. Ten numbers, over four thousand copies, have been issued, instead of eight as in preceding years. We have endeavored to make the paper interesting to alumni and students

youth with the history of the Greeks and the construction of their language?

Within the last fifteen years Middlebury has taken decided steps in line with this tendency to substitute the present for the past, and in the establishment of a chair of history and political science has placed herself abreast with the times; but she can go further and substitute at least Greek upon the elective list for those political and historical studies which are now elective and make the latter compulsory. The benefit of the discipline and culture obtained in the study of Greek may be admitted; but the discipline goes with all study, and a deeper culture is to be derived from the knowledge of the literature of the Greeks, which is to be obtaiued from excellent translations, than from a knowledge of the peculiarities of the Greek verb. The banishment of Greek from the compulsory list of collegiate studies is inevitable and is foreshadowed by the recent meeting at Oxford of the head-masters of English classical schools, in which a strong minority favored its immediate accomplishment.

Self-government of a free people is on trial in America. The tyranny of the absolute monarchy is behind it and the despotism of socialism is before it. In the next century, many believe, the philosophical question of social reorganization and government will succeed as predominant issues those which have filled this century with bustle. The rapid leveling of men through education and the struggle of men to rise superior to each other through the avenues of wealth seem to them to indicate that the present agitation of social theories will be succeeded by some practical attempt at realization of their ideas. We are at least getting far away from the days of the making of the republic, and the thought of the people is tending from the thought of the constitution makers. If it lies upon any one to lead the youth of the country to a comprehension of the ideals and purposes of the latter, to imbue them with the principles underlying our government, it lies upon our colleges. It is their first duty to fit them for citizenship, to prepare them to meet the social questions arising, to test them by democratic principles, to test the theories of the past by new social facts. Better this than Homer committed to memory, or glib recitations in analytics which shall be forgotten gladly long before the ribbon on the diploma begins to fade.

W. W. Gay, '76.

PLEASANT REMINISCENCES FROM THE EDITOR OF 1880.

MY first connection with the UNDERGRADUATE as managing editor began with the issue of September, 1879. Previously I had been an associate editor under Henry W. Hulbert of '79.

As I read over today the nine numbers which I edited, I have a peculiar longing to live those particularly happy days again and let business go by the board.

There have been many changes in the college during the period which has elapsed since I lived in Painter Hall; but some of the professors by whom I was taught will recall that the UNDERGRADUATE got the larger share of my time and thought. This was certainly a damage to my standing in the class of '80, one end of which I led with eminent success and graceful ease. As I scan the pages of vol. V, I would hardly dare to say that the paper received any compensating benefit, and I can safely declare that my newspaper experience in Middlebury, being altogether without direction, taught me many things which I had to unlearn when I afterward secured a job before the mast on a real newspaper. However, I learned much that was valuable, and, as they say down South, I had "heaps of fun" out of it, of rather a mild nature. I used to advise the faculty whenever opportunity offered, and seriously tried to bring them up in the way they should go. These laudable efforts were treated with kinder consideration than might naturally have been expected.

My associates on the UNDERGRADUATE were Meldon of '80, now a leading lawyer in Rutland; H. M. Parker, '80, who is an attorney of excellent standing in Minneapolis; Cady, '80, the "Ajax" of our time, now a civil engineer of prominence; Murkland of '81, a rare good fellow, who is now a D. D., or ought to be if he isn't; Parker of '81 and Barton of the same class. I remember Parker* and Barton very pleasantly, but have lost track of them now; yet it is safe to assume that they have been successful and are now, like their associates, making footprints on the sands of time which will be left behind them. Cady's footprints will be easily recognized. So you see that the associate editors are all eminent men now, while the managing editor is a plain and simple banker of no renown. This is probably owing to the fact that the

*Parker is a practicing physician at New Bedford, Mass., and Barton is a missionary of the American Board at Harpoot, Turkey-in-Asia. See Personal column.—EDITOR.

Only the mother's tears reply;
Truth is at times too sad to tell;
Maddened with grief, she hears that cry,
Asking for one in a prison cell.
"Mama," the dying baby calls,
"Will papa be here, when the darkness falls?"

Slower and feebler each fleeting breath,
Whiter the face that is pure as snow,
Swifter the flight of the angel death,
Deeper the depth of the mother's woe.
"Mama," again her darling calls,
"Will papa be here, when the darkness falls?"

Just as the daylight fades away,
And the last faint ray sinks out of sight,
Sweet lips wearily strive to pray;
But the soul takes wing, with the waning light.
Baby is dead, but from Heaven calls:
"Papa, dear, come when the darkness falls."

TRAIN UP CITIZENS.

[By the first Editor of the UNDERGRADUATE.]

THE recent utterances of the German kaiser upon the subject of the education of the German youth awakened in this country almost as much interest as in Germany herself, where, report has it, educational institutions have begun, if not to amend their curricula, at least to inquire into the reasonableness of the young Emperor's strictures. In America the press has taken up the subject, and applying Wilhelm's principle, has begun to demand an American training for American youth. It has spoken as if the German sovereign had boldly entered as a pioneer into the criticism of classical studies and has ignored the utterances of American scholars who have spoken with as good authority and to similar purpose. It was not long ago that Charles Francis Adams delivered his somewhat sensational Harvard address on practical education, and but recently the *Forum* contained noteworthy utterances of the late president of Columbia College upon the subject of the lack in American colleges of American training. The latter seems far worthier of the consideration of the American press and American educators, coming to them as a message from the grave, a warning and a prophecy from one whose life was consecrated to the cause of education and voicing a fear, vague though it be, which is troubling the hearts of many in these latter days of the century.

As a graduate of a liberal college reaches that point in his travel from his Alma Mater when he feels that he may rest and consider what have been his true relations to her, he is very apt to ask with the natural selfishness of man what she has done for him and whether or not she has equipped him for a successful battle with the life of his day. And to him must come the conclusion that she has not done so if she has not led him to a comprehension of the purposes of and the principles which underlie the free democratic government of which he finds himself a part and prepared him for the chief duty of citizenship, the preservation of that free government, but has left him to learn as best he may with the town meeting, the ward caucus and an itch for office as his tutors. Very frequently alumni return to the colleges and in addresses bemoan the lack of interest taken by the scholar in public affairs, but they seldom lay the blame for the fault they complain of where it belongs—upon the shoulders of the college which keeps its youth tied to the skeletons of dead languages, confines their historical studies to the relations of dead dynasties and civilizations and neglects to direct their minds to a contemplation of the history of their own people and civilization and the rise and development in the minds of men of those democratic principies which are the basis of their own government, upon the stability of which the hope of liberty rests. The task of the college is done, perhaps, when it has led the student to realize that there are stars in the depths beyond the clouds; when it has taught him to think and has inspired him with a desire to pursue unaided the paths of thought upon which he has entered under its guidance. But should it never hew out for him new paths? From the abundance of the past it seeks to furnish him with wisdom; but should it forever look backward to the dim days of a people who live only in history? May it not with a hopeful onlooking into the future gather from recent history a wisdom of more practical use to the times and more perfectly equipping its youth for duties that press upon him immediately upon his entrance into the world of affairs? Is not a study of the development of constitutional liberty on this continent; of the French thought which gave birth to both the republic of Washington and the bloody despotism of Robespierre; of the conflict of opinions which crystalized into the constitution of the United States; of the growth of the national idea; of party government and the economic theories as they have alernately prevailed in our politics: of socialism and nationalism and their sympathies with or antagonism to our form of government, of equal importance to American

densed. The three volume novel is a thing of the past. Today the business man looks upon a novel of forty thousand words as a long, long story, the reading of which is a luxury for which he must do penance in the presence of his mercantile gods.

There are enough readers to support handsomely the writers of the day, but they cannot spare the time to read. A complimentary copy of a book is sent to the literary editor of a magazine. He reviews it and ten thousand people read his review, discuss the book socially for nine days, and forget it, while the unsold edition gathers dust on the bookseller's shelves.

Here and there a literary meteor shoots across the sky, and for a time ten thousand eager feet pursue it. If, with meteoric brilliancy, the author combines a tact for business and realizes that his following will desert him for the next meteor, he may overwork and bring to himself gold to assist the declining years of his premature old age, but does it pay?

Write as you will, the great majority will either ignore or condemn you. If, as recreation, you make your pen the companion of leisure hours, where hard labor, yet labor which delights you, brings its own reward, then remuneration comes with the striving and whatever of financial benefit may follow may be set down on the credit side as absolutely clear gain. To labor in a literary way for a cash equivalent is folly.

Names that have stood prominently before the whole English speaking world as literary successes, have not grown rich thereby. They have made money; possibly enough to invest in other enterprises, where the results have materialized more substantially, but wealth from letters is as rare as snow in summer. As a side issue, the development of literary gift is one of the most productive blessings conceivable; as a main support it is precarious, unsatisfactory and un reliable. The rewards are small, the disappointments disheartening.

There is, however, a weighty consideration to be thrown into the balance before deciding that the ills outnumber the benefits.

The associations, the friends, the elevating atmosphere of a literary life are enough, to some, to compensate for all its disadvantages.

Literary people are more than apt to be eccentric, but eccentricity, if not in the guise of mediocrity, is not devoid of allurement, indeed it is apt to be the reverse.

It is but once or twice in a century that a Ouida or a Zola is able to show fabulous financial returns for literary labor, and there are many who would question the foundation upon which they have built their popularity. There was a time, and that not long ago and to some extent still existent, when neither Ouida nor Zola would be permitted in the home circle. Both of these writers have at times done good, true, honest, literary work, yet the early furore for their work was because of a realism which either shocked or fascinated. Zola received $6000 for the right to publish his novel "Money" in a French paper, but France is the only country, and Zola the only writer of his class in that country, who can command such a price. The reason is plain when we stop to consider that even the carelessness of New York and Chicago is not sufficiently flagrant to permit literal translations of all his works.

It is comparatively useless to hold an ambition to become one of the phenomenal exceptions, for a notorious popularity, or even a popular notoriety is almost universally the result of accident.

It is far better to seek in a literary life the satisfactions of its associations and the comfort of its productions, rather than to look upon it as a life where labor, not in keeping with personal tastes, is rewarded by payments which do not satisfy. Literature is a most excellent cane to lean upon gently for comfort, but a very poor crutch to depend upon for support.

James Clarence Harvey, '81.

AN OPEN LETTER.

WHEN I graduated I was quite certain that I should never lose my interest in the college paper, even though the other associations of college life might grow faint and dim with time and distance. I was surprised that the alumni did not respond more vigorously to the call for contributions. It seemed to me that those who had preceded us should be represented at least once in each issue, as a sort of guide to those who were following in their footsteps.

The experiences of recent years has proved to me that it is not lack of inclination but actual lack of time which is responsible for the shortcomings of graduates.

As the editor-in-chief of the UNDERGRADUATE I was deeply interested in its welfare, and when the commencement exercises of '81 were over, the students dispersed and the last number for the collegiate year not yet issued owing to the refusal of the printers to

managing editor had to do most of the editing, while his associates were engaged in ball playing, study and other intellectual pursuits.

Your present system of choosing a managing editor according to fitness, and dividing the work among the staff, makes editing easier than it was in my time. Looking over the UNDERGRADUATE which I knew, I find several numbers which I wrote myself; though an oration might have been sandwiched in here and there. I used to write the literary articles, the editorials and the rest of the paper sometimes, including communications from "X," that distinguished successor of "Citizen," and "Vox Populi." There is more "ego" in this communication than one would commonly use; but it seems to me now that I am writing of another person and of a time which is remote; for you college men figure generations by a four-years' rule, and while I write I am one of you again—an undergraduate in the true and loyal college to which alumni turn with gratitude and reverence.

From the day I went to college I was more ambitious to be on the staff of the UNDERGRADUATE than brother Peffer is to be President; and that is saying a good deal. In the course of time, in spite of some laudable opposition, I reached the hight of my ambition.

The UNDERGRADUATE had been founded mainly through the efforts of Gay and Dana of '76, who, I think, were the prime movers in the enterprise. I knew them well, though I entered college just as they left. The UNDERGRADUATE has not always maintained the standard they established; but I think it has always been among the best of college periodicals, as it is today.

Not long ago I received a letter from the editor asking for criticism and suggestion in regard to the college paper. One needs to be in college or to be actively identified with the institution to make suggestions of any value. It is easy, however, to present general rules of composition. The Honorable Henry Cabot Lodge of Nahant, who was once a reformer and is now a member of Congress, is charged with advising young writers as follows: "Vigorously excise from your written productions all Latin derivatives." I think the UNDERGRADUATE is conspicuously free from florid compositions; and any old editor would probably advise the conductors of the paper to content themselves with good Anglo-Saxon words, and to avoid hopeless combinations like "gotten-up" and other kindred monstrosities. Samuel Bowles of the Springfield *Republican*, and his successor, S. B. Griffin, always insisted that a short word should be used in preference to a long one. Mr. Bowles was the best editor this country has yet produced, and Mr. Griffin, it seems to me, is nearer his equal than any journalist in the Union.

I think that I feel toward the UNDERGRADUATE very much as its founders do. It was part and parcel of my college life. It ought to be a potent factor in Middlebury College, co-operating with the faculty in every effort toward better work and better results. Accept the best wishes of an ex-editor who looks back most lovingly to college days, and believes sincerely that the future of the college and of the UNDERGRADUATE is full of bright promise.

Henry R. Dorr, '80.

LITERARY LIFE.

[Two letters from the Editor of Vol. VI.]

IT is not the easiest thing in the world to define accurately and satisfactorily just what duties, disappointments, successes and relaxations make up the every-day existence of the literary man.

The banker-poet in his elegantly appointed library is looked upon as literary, but the reporter on a great daily, who describes a row between horse-car drivers in six lines, wishes it understood that he too is pursuing a litarary career—and why not? In his garret, over an improvised welch-rarebit and a bottle of beer, he may be subject to as divine an afflatus as his more successful co-laborer in the uptown mansion.

The advice of *Punch* to people about to marry, which was summed up in that emphatic little word, "Don't," applies equally well to the aspirant for wealth and fame, as a result from the labors of his pen.

A man may get enough to keep the wolf from his door, and if particularly clever, enough to keep two or even three wolves away, but only by combining his literary gift with a keen insight into the needs and demands of the magnates of the magazine and periodical world. He must write fiction today, poetry tomorrow and his adventures in the South Sea Islands next week.

The days when a Charles Lamb can startle the whole reading public with a volume of essays, or a Thackeray can rouse a continent with trenchant satire, have gone by. The age of steam and the mania for money getting demand that all things be served con-

corded to Senator Hearst is hardly less. Senators Stewart and Jones from the adjoining State of Nevada are men of large wealth and in point of ability stand in the very front rank of the members of the august body referred to, and it is a simple matter of fact to assert that their superiors as true and able representatives of the people are not to be found. Other instances might easily be mentioned to show that some of the ablest men of the Senate are also among the wealthiest, and why not?

It would seem that a small amount of reflection would suffice to convince any candid mind that no valid reason exists why a man of wealth should not, at the same time, be competent as a law-maker, provided he is in other respects qualified. Hence it should hardly be expected that a prejudice of this kind could long retain its hold in face of the fact that it is being daily demonstated that among the millionaires of the Senate of the United States are found some of its ablest, most faithful and most conscientious members.

Frank Brown, '82.

MILTON, CAL., Feb. 8, 1891.

Alumni Department.

[*Contributions from Alumni solicited for this department. Class-histories, reminicences, obituaries, biographies, literary articles, and papers upon current topics are always in order and desired.*]

MILFORD, DEL., Feb. 20, 1891.

EDITORS OF THE UNDERGRADUATE:

THE UNDERGRADUATE for February has been received and is one of the best numbers I have seen. Evidently its motto is, *Onward and upward;* and why should it not "get more and more into touch with the aiumni" and hold its grip on the hearts of all of us, as the college has, with its increasing years? Every friend of Middlebury College should gladly contribute in some way to its permanent success. How well do I remember the charming scenery around Middlebury! Those famous points of interest, the lovely Lake Dunmore, Allen's noted cave, the picturesque Overhanging Rock, Silver Lake, Belden's Falls, Snake Mountain and the beautifully-winding Otter Creek. I have just finished reading Thompson's "Green Mountain Boys" *again*, with just as much relish as when first bought at Hagar's bookstore in 1844. It and Cooper's Spy and Scott's Ivanhoe, especially the first, are some of my favorite stand-bys of bygone days; and their re-reading rekindles anew my love for the grand old mountains, in the shadows of which I was born and educated. Many times have I been to the summit of Chipman's Hill, that romantic trysting place for inspiration, where the muses were supposed to rally to one's relief. Neither have I forgotten the first time I ever trained when a Freshman at the "Junior exhibition," not with Jennie Marsh of Cherry Valley, but with Mary Martin (may she rest in peace wherever she may be). Mary was a sweet girl and worthy of the righteous admiration of a frolicsome Freshman or dignified Senior. Good for you, Mr. X,* whoever you may be; for you have touched a tender chord in my soul that vibrated more than forty years ago and the tones are just as gentle as in "the days of Auld Lang Syne."

"Forsitan et haec olim meminisse juvabit."

Few of us may live to celebrate our eightieth birthday as Dr. Blanchard has, but "the truth will go marching on" and the car of progress will roll down the century just the same. Dr. Labaree,† who served so long and so honorably as President, the gentle Stoddard, always "suaviter in modo," the methodical Twining, equally the "fortiter in re," the kind-hearted Meacham and the philosophical Adams have joined the countless majority. There were *legal* giants *also* in those days at the Addison County bar, and when important cases were on the docket we used to get permits to hear the forensic eloquence of the sagacious as well as brilliant Charles Linsley and the sarcastic arguments of the witty E. D. Barber with Judge Bennett. Variety is worth a good deal sometimes, and these exchanges opened up a new field to our minds, crammed as they were with classic lore and conic sections. There was Senator Phelps, too, with all his ripe experience on the Bench, in the Senate and before the United States Supreme Court, and his young but talented son, Edward J., and the discriminating Dan Roberts, both of whom were from Burlington and honored alumni, and the gifted but lamented Julius Beckwith, as well as Maj. E. R. Wright, who never acknowledged himself whipped unless the odds were fearful. These were some of that assemblage of lawyers to be seen in Middlebury nearly fifty years ago, and it was a treat to hear these experts pour the legal

*See February UNDERGRADUATE, 1891, "Scenery Surrounding Middlebury College."

†Dr. Labaree was President of Middlebury College for 26 years. For a full account see page 11 of the General Catalogue for 1890. If you haven't a copy address Prof. T. E. Boyce, Department of Mathematics.—EDITOR.

go forward until back bills were paid, I felt it a duty to myself to remain and by some means get out the July issue.

A circular to the delinquent alumni gradually brought in enough money to satisfy the printer and from the surplus I felt justified in paying my expenses during the detention. I have since heard rather unpleasant reports in regard to this expenditure. There was no board of directors to consult, no editorial conclave to advise, I was not sufficiently overburdened with wealth to play the philanthropist, yet the paper was due to the alumni who were subscribers. Whether or not my view of the case was exactly the right one I have never very deeply considered, I only know that I should do the same thing again.

I send to you under a separate cover by this post a few thoughts which have occurred to me and which may contain a hint to some student who looks forward to a literary career. I have found the world of letters congenial, remunerative and satisfactory to a marked degree, but I have made the sale of literary wares a secondary consideration. It has been my pleasure rather than my vocation, though it has brought many comforts outside of those procured by the regular salaried position which has served as the mainstay.

Enclosed please find my subscription to the UNDERGRADUATE and an apology for the delay in sending it. When I can be of service to the paper kindly let me know, and, if in my power, I shall be glad to prove that my interest in "Old Midd" and the "UNDERGRAD." still lives and is strong.

My advice to collegians generally is: "Don't worry." I wish some one had impressed that upon me when the shadows of old Starr Hall used to hang heavily over me. I was much misunderstood up there among the hills, and it used to worry me more than the collegiate duties oftentimes. I deserved many of the frowns, of course, and I still deserve some, but I hope one day to square all accounts with Middlebury, some of which are credit and some debit.

Yours very truly,

James Clarence Harvey, '81.

MILLIONAIRE SENATORS.

MUCH has been written of late in political newspapers in reference to "Millionaire Senators," in which articles many things of a decidedly uncomplimentary nature have been said concerning the men of great wealth who occupy seats in the Senate of the United States. The intent and purpose of the writers of these articles seems to be to impress upon the minds of the people the idea that the possession of great wealth in some way renders the possessors unfit to act as faithful public servants. In some of these articles we see it openly charged that the presence of so many men of great wealth in the Senate is a direct menace to the welfare of the nation, threatening, as they claim, the establishment of a plutocracy and implying, at least, that through means of their wealth alone they obtained their seats. No doubt such articles, oft-repeated and widely circulated among the voting population, have produced a feeling of antagonism toward this body of wealthy law-makers.

I submit that a thorough and candid investigation of the matter will reveal the entire groundlessness of this hostility when existing for no other reason than that heretofore stated. The very wealthy men of the Senate are, as a rule, members from Western States, and as a rule also are men who have accumulated and retained large possessions because possessing ability far in excess of the average. It must not be supposed that men become millionaires by accident. Men who are financially eminent are usually as deserving of respect as those who are eminent in law or literature. On this coast, for instance, the men, who, starting with the same chance as their fellows, have worked their way into positions of financial eminence, are men of exceptional ability. Both Senators from this State (California) are counted among the wealthy law-makers of the Senate, and no men enjoy the confidence and respect of the people of the State to a higher degree than they. The great popularity of Senator Stanford was most practically demonstrated in the late election, in which an overwhelming majority was given in favor of returning him to the United States Senate. This popularity is by no means confined to the ranks of his own party. The esteem with which he is regarded by his political opponents can well be illustrated by the following incident. The writer was a delegate to the late Democratic State convention held at San Jose and while there was informed by one of the leading members of the San Francisco delegation that he had been proffered the nomination for State Senator in his district, "but," said he, "I declined the honor solely because if elected my duty to my party would require me to oppose the re-election of Senator Stanford and this I could not conscientiously do." The esteem ac-

civilization, who teaches men how to live and thus lightens that brief step from the cradle to the grave, is held in fond remembrance. "The flowers we strew upon the tomb of a friend wither and decay. Granite endures, yet it is cold and speechless. It is the monument reared of *good works* that continually speaks of the life that is gone." What a monument he has builded to himself in the writing of his history, in which he preceded Macaulay in his idea of recounting the doings of the people. How the American people would like to say to him, "We are proud of you, sir; we feel that merely as a literary production your history was the pioneer in making for us a name among the nations that shall be immortal. We crown you our historian." But we who live so close to him do not need to know him through his history. We leave that to the future. We recall his public service and are reminded that one can be a profound scholar, can subsist on books, living in the present with the past almost continually before his eyes, and yet be a participator in current affairs. Mr. Bancroft was abreast of his times. We see that he was far-reaching in his policies and ahead of his contemporaries in his ideas. To him we owe our Naval Academy at Annapolis, established while he was Secretary of the Navy; to him we owe, in great part, a good name in Germany, for he endeared himself to that people. Through him the privilege was first given to the Prussians of throwing off allegiance to their native country when going to another.

He was a busy man. Through all his life we see one very prominent feature, constant, earnest, quiet action. True, as a boy, he was precocious, but he attained the results for which he labored by years of industry, years of systematized, indefatigable labor. He was not bound for a Holy Sepulchre which he was destined never to reach. Life to him was a journey he was going to make and he prepared accordingly. Very studious in youth, he ever delighted in orignal research, and in accordance with the teaching of his youth he worked to the very last of this his "season of labor," writing on his history.

Great men, as Macaulay, have lived who have been cordially hated during lifetime, but here was a man who did not have to wait for time to efface the blemishes of character to be great, who is great in history and who was great in his life, who while he lived had a multitude of friends and a host of admirers whom having seen people tell of with pride, whom all sought with an indefinable, unconscious pleasure. To know him as an acquaintance was an honor; to be his personal friend was a constant delight, was to drink of the deep wells of knowledge in philosophy, philology, politics and history; to be intimate with him was to inhale the sweet perfume of a life, not spotless, but made grand before it was called to receive that broader culture that comes to the majority.

H. G. Megathlin, '93.

FROM 1800 TO 1840—A SKETCH.

BELOW is a brief sketch of Middlebury College, illustrated by commencement and other invitations issued by the different classes, which may be of some interest to our readers. In every case we have tried to give an exact copy of the original and in most cases have succeeded. Middlebury College was founded in 1800 and two years later held her first graduating exercises under Rev. Jeremiah Atwater, D. D., her first President. Aaron Petty constituted the whole class which disbanded in 1803 on the death of Mr. Petty. It was this class which established the custom that has since been observed here and gave the first commencement ball in Stowell's Hall, which was built that year, and stood on Weybridge street just north of Hon. A. P. Tupper's house. Following is the invitation, which was addressed to John Holt of Salisbury. [Fig. 1, page 91.] Chapin and Chipman were 1803 men, Cook, Hale and Huggins 1804, and all graduated. Formerly Junior Exhibition was called Junior Quarterly, and the following illustration is an invitation given by the Junior class in 1808. [Fig. 2, page 91.] We have been unable to learn whether or not Aries took an active part on these occasions. The class of 1808 graduated twenty-three, which was a larger number than graduated in any previous class.

We now skip twelve years. During the intervening time President Atwater had resigned, Dr. Henry Davis had been elected in his stead, served the college faithfully for eight years, resigned, President Bates elected and the college entered upon an era of prosperity. Satterlee's Hall [see page 92] was in the Harvey Bell tavern near Hon. A. P. Tupper's dwelling house and was built in 1802. The class of 1820 numbered twenty-two; one doctor, nine lawyers and twelve clergymen, and was one of the classes destined to be famous. Here we must pause and note at least three of its members. Only one of that class is now alive, Samuel Andrews Bumstead, for seventy-one

tender into the listening ears of judge and jury. The past, how unlike the present!

The rocks and hills, they still remain,
Their mystic watch are keeping,
While each loved form and faithful heart
In silent dust is sleeping.

R. E. Maranville, '48.

'37. Col. William J. Brown

DIED on Monday, February 16, at No. 551 Herkimer st., Brooklyn, N. Y., from heart disease. Col. Brown was born at Rutland, Vt., and was sixty-nine years of age at the time of his death. He was a descendant of Stephen Hopkins, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. His father, Gen. A. L. Brown, held many high positions in the course of his life. He graduated with the class of '37 from Middlebury College and afterwards received a military education at Norwich University. He received his commission as Adjutant General and Governor's Aide-de-Camp, with the title of Colonel, October 21, 1846. He was a great advocate of the cause of anti-slavery, and when the colored troops were called out two years after the rebellion began, he expressed a desire to be appointed colonel of a colored regiment. His papers were sent to Washington, but while they were being examined his foot was crushed in an elevator and he was incapacitated for service in the army. However, he had (during the war) charge of the drilling of companies at Perth Amboy, N. J., and also superintended the delivery of freight for the army. He had lived in Brooklyn for thirty years, and during the latter portion of his life devoted himself to the study of Meteorology. He leaves a widow and two children. The class of '37, of which Col. Brown was a member, graduated 22. Of these, seventeen are dead and there are two whose addresses are unknown.

Literary.

A VISION.

LONG a scholar sought the truths in reading
Left by a wise man of a former age.
Night drew her stars above him. nothing heeding,
Rapt by the treasures found upon that page.

The light burned low; the book was done; and turning,
He bent his throbbing head upon his hand;
The glowing words, the writer's fame and learning,
Enkindled in his breast ambition's brand.

"Would I might pass my days in noble action,
And dying, leave behind an honored name;
Would all the world might know my benefaction
And pass from age to age my lasting fame."

And to him thus aroused there came a vision—
An old man, bent with strife and care and pain;
But bright his eyes, and strong with firm decision,
And that kind look that only good men gain.

He spoke: "I am the one who wrote the pages
That you have read; I come that you may know
The truth; nor overestimate the wages
That man gets from his fellows here below.

"True goodness is of greatness the foundation;
Fame, the world's acknowledgment, alone;
Do but the right: whate'er man's estimation,
You gain the truest greatness." He was gone.

The youth awoke. The vision had departed.
The sunlight streamed into his lonely room.
But in his heart a nobler purpose started
Dispelled ambition, as the sun the gloom.

C. A. M.

HISTORIAN BANCROFT.

WE honor George Bancroft because we admire the man, the life he has lived. Born at the peep of dawn of this century, he has lived to the twilight hours along with the memory of himself. He has toiled for the betterment of all classes, present and to come, through many years, no less revered and loved today than famous, respected and looked up to seventy years ago.

What a series of events cluster around this grand old man's life! It is only when we think of the ninety years' record of the most stirring events of the world's history, of our three wars, beginning with that of 1812, of the trial trips of the first steamboat and steam engine, the introduction of telegraph and telephone, of the mighty national and international questions settled, of all the men that have come and gone, Dickens, Macaulay, Longfellow, Lincoln, Grant and a host of them, that we realize that he was truly an ancient. But he was no fossil; in speaking of his connection with Goethe or Humboldt he could in the same breath talk intelligently of the McKinley Bill, our Indian difficulties or the latest book.

The results of his labors are commensurate with his length of life. He was a philanthropist. His was a life given from the first to his country and to humanity. Because he labored for the advancement of education, the results of his work were and will be in their nature leavening. It is as an educator that he is most famous, for he who assists in raising the standard of

should uncover his head. He was a lawyer and an author. His "Compilation of the Laws of Vermont" bears evidence of his legal skill. His "Green Mountain Boys" has immortalized the Revolutionary deeds of his native State and given him rank among the delightful authors of the century. Judge Thompson died in 1868, just after the "storm-clouds of war had cleared away and the sunlight of peace had begun to shine again" upon his dearly loved country. What a history of "Vermont in the Civil War" was prevented by the going out of that life which was knitted to her green hills and beautiful valleys! These three were by no means the only great men of that class. Others deserve mention did space allow, but we must forbear.

Below is the invitation sent out by the class of 1830 to their commencement ball. It is a *fac simile* of the

COMMENCEMENT BALL.

YOUR Company is solicited at **J. P. Carver's** ASSEMBLY ROOM, this evening at seven o'clock.

J. HAGAR, C. LINSLEY, A. V. HOLLEY, L. W. THOMAS, } MANAGERS. { R. B. BATES, G. CHIPMAN, J. N. ROGERS, J. O. HARRIS.

Middlebury, August 18th, 1830.

original and if simplicity goes for anything caps the climax of all preceding class efforts. Up to this time the college had graduated 496 men, 253, or more than one half, of whom had entered the ministry. Soon after the founding of the college the idea was conceived by some one that a society should be formed where the great questions, which puzzled statesmen and philosophers, could be discussed and settled. The result of this conception was the formation of the Philomathesian Society. Just when these Lovers of Learning organized we are unable to say, but we have their records back to 1803. The first meeting of which we have any record was held Dec. 14 of that year, and from the minutes we learn that the agitation of the public schools, which the last (Vermont) legislature disposed (?) of, was the theme of a heated debate on that occasion. This was the pioneer society at Middlebury. In it Silas Wright trained for his victories in the United States Senate, and the lack of professional training in the art of speaking was here acquired by actual contact with equals in debate. With the coming of the Greek Letter Fraternities the unity of interest was broken, and the society collapsed in 1868, after a brilliant and successful career of nearly three-fourths of a century, much to the loss of the college.

1820.

Commencement Ball.

THE MANAGERS PRESENT COMPLIMENTS TO

and solicit attendance at MR. SATTERLEE'S Hall, this evening at 6 o'clock.

I. O. BARNES, A. BINGHAM, W. F. HALL, } MANG'RS { O. SEYMOUR, W. E. WHITMAN, J. WILSON, JUN.

Middlebury College, August 16.

Below we give an invitation to a public entertain-

Philomathesian Exhibition.

1833.

MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE.

The attendance of M

is requested at the COLLEGE CHAPEL *on Wednesday Evening, Oct. 2d, at 6 o'clock.*

L. B. PEET. H. D. KITCHEL, A. H. BIGELOW, } Committee. { C. GOODRICH, J. BOYNTON. J. BLAKE.

ment given in 1833. These entertainments consisted of essays, orations, music, declamations and a debate, given in the fall by the Senior class, and was, next to commencement, the greatest event of the year. The officers for this year were: President, C. W. Jewett, '34; Vice President, A. C. Hunter, '35; Secretary and Librarian, L. C. Boynton, '34; Prudential Committee, L. B. Peet, '34, Chas. Goodrich, '34, H. D. Kitchel, '35, John Boynton, '35, A. H. Bigelow, '36, and John Blake, '36; Collector, Z. A. Storrs, '35; Treasurer, Asa Hemenway, '35; Auditors, N. N. Wood, '35, and J. Moore, 35; Judicial Committee, S.

H. Sabine, '34, S. R. Thrall, '35, and N. S. Boynton, '36. As a rule the society met on Wednesday evenings and carried out a full programme. The records contain many matters of interest and gives one a good knowledge of the early history of our college. Its suspension was an unfortunate affair. In its day men were trained to think on their feet and express those thoughts in a sharp, clear and concise manner, a virtue which is now wholly wanting. It might be interesting to note a few of the subjects which were early discussed. The one for May 30, 1804, was "Ought Foreign Emigration to be Encouraged?" decided in the negative; June 20 of the same year, "Could the time spent in studying the classics during a collegate course be better employed in English studies?" decided in the affirmative. Various other topics, such as the "Indian," "Negro," "Suffrage," and their like came up for treatment. We give one other topic discussed over eighty years ago, "Can the degree of civilization of a nation be known by the attention shown to the female sex?" This question was discussed just before commencement and decided in the affirmative. The minutes, however, fail to explain the sense in which *attention* was used.

The classes all through the Thirties were large, graduating in '35 thirty-four and in '38 forty men. In 1839 President Bates resigned and Dr. Benj. Labaree was appointed. A year or so ago a Freshman remarked, pointing to the portrait of President Bates, "What an excellent picture of Walter Scott," and indeed there is a strong resemblance. Dr. Bates was a man of strong personal attractious and his administration was one of great prosperity. And, by the way, why wouldn't it be a worthy undertaking for some person able to picture character to write a series of sketches upon the Presidents of Middlebury for the UNDERGRADUATE? We have men living who remember every President save the first two. The class of '39 was the last to graduate under President Bates. Of that class of thirty-seven, fourteen are now living. The poet John Godfrey Saxe was a member of '39, and Dr. H. N. Hudson of Shakespeareian renown was then a Junior. *F. D. Boynton, '91.*

Harvard has received a bequest of $220,000 for the founding of an art museum.

The Italian government has ordered English to be added to the courses of all the colleges, another point towards making it the universal language.

Town and Campus.

[*Items for this department from the town should be such as are of general interest to the alumni. A college monthly can't be a local newspaper, and items purely of local value as news are not wanted.*]

CALENDAR FOR FEBRUARY.

3. Y. M. C. A. prayer meeting.
4. Prof. W. E. Howard lectured before the Teachers' Institute at Bellows Falls.
5. Prof. G. Yager lectured before the Windsor County Teachers' Association.
6. Bryant, '91, and Megathlin, '93, attended the Y. M. C. Convention of New England colleges as delegates from the college association.
6. Senior party at Prof. Yager's.
6. Fifth annual mid-winter banquet Alpha Mu of Chi Psi.
7. Meeting of the Athletic Association for the proposing of amendments to the constitution.
8. Y. M. C. A. mass meeting at 3 p. m.
12. Prof. G. Yager lectured on "The Great Essential in Education" before the Bennington County Teachers' Institute.
13. Junior Examination in Chemisiry.
13. Sophomore class supper at Bardwell House, Rutland.
14. Athletic meeting, amendments adopted.
17. The Seniors hired Mary Howe and Wulf Fries for their Commencement Concert.
17 The laying of the new floor in the chapel was begun.
20. Observance of Washington's birthday.
21. Rhetorlcals by the Sophomore class.
21. Athletic meeting; not a quorum present.
22. Y. M. C. A. meeting.
28. Prof. W. W. Eaton lectured to the Elective Greek students on "Greek Painted Vases."

Middlebury has been quite free from lecture courses this winter.

Prof. Wright intends completing the library files of the magazines.

"Sitting Bull is dead!" Well, bury him then before warm weather.

Miss Maud Wainwright is home from her school at Northampton, Mass.

Mrs. Prof. C. B. Wright started for her home in Akron, Ohio, Mar. 5.

Miss Sheldon entertained the Junior class at her home a short time ago.

You can hear a pin drop in the library those days. The rules are enforced.

There has been quite a good deal of coasting on the college hill this year.

Prof. Boyce has moved into the house recently purchased from E. W. Bird.

Chairs are to be furnished for the choir in the chapel, and new hymn books.

Mrs. Eaton recently entertained the young ladies of the college at an afternoon tea.

The Vermont Chronicle states that President Hamlin has received a legacy of $5000.

There were over forty couples at the charity ball held at the town hall a few weeks ago.

Miss Anna Slade gave a very pleasant whist party at her home on the evening of Feb. 25.

We understand that many of the students are to remain in town during the spring vacation.

Cady, '93, has procured from the Methodist Episcopal church of this place a license to preach.

The long, dreary winter term is at an end. The spring term is by far the pleasantest to the student.

It is a matter of congratulation all around that so few windows have been broken in Starr Hall this year.

McNaboe, '92, and LaFleur, '94, were ushers at the wedding of Miss Josie Gee and Mr. D. Galvin, Feb. 4.

Miss Bolton, '87, gave a party at her home on the evening of Feb. 24. Many of the students were invited.

An unusually good rhetorical programme was furnished by members of the Sophomore class on February 21.

On account of the slippery walks some of our Profs. had a little difficulty in reaching the college a few mornings ago.

President Brainered preached at Vergennes Feb. 8, the Vergennes pastor filling the pulpit at the Congregational church at this place.

On March 17 and 18 an entertainment known as "The Deestrick Skule" was given for the benefit of the Ladies' Library Association.

A. Macdonald, '92, represented Alpha Mu at the meeting of the New England association of Chi Psi held at Boston, Monday, March 2.

Flagg, '93, passed through Middlebury on his way to Boston a few days ago. He is going to have an operation performed upon his other eye.

"The law of the Medes and Persians altereth not"; neither doeth the law of rhetoricals, and the Senior has to eat out of the same dish used by mortal men.

The young people of the M. E. church have formed an Epworth League with 31 charter members. Boynton, '91, is vice-president and Eddy, '94, is treasurer.

Freshmen and Sophomore yells have become so common as to disgust all but the members of these classes. We hope *they* will also soon become disgusted.

Our Business Manager desires us to say that he would like to have all those in arrears to the UNDERGRADUATE send in their dollar as soon as convenient.

Many of the students attended the Royal Edinburgh company's concert March 6, and they pronounced it the best they have seen in Middlebury for some time.

A glee club, consisting of twelve members, is daily practising and will soon give concerts in Middlebury and surrounding towns. Macdonald, '92, is manager of the club and Hesselgrave, '93 is leader,

The young people of the High School gave a dance at school house hall on Friday evening, Feb. 24. This is one of a series of very pleasant dancing parties which have been given in the same place this term.

We wonder sometimes whether the co-eds do not use the Brown Study for a gymnasium. A person in the room below at some hours of the day would certainly have some grounds for thinking so.—W. J. M.

The portion of the Freshman class which has Greek History, having finished the study, met, as is the custom each year, in the Greek room on Saturday morning, March 14, to examine photographs illustrating Greek art.

There seems to be some difficulties in regard to the Junior studies of the Spring term. Either German or some of the elective studies which they now take must be dropped. The difficulties arise out of the fact that the German comes Sophomore instead of Junior year.

The Seniors have about completed their arrangements for their commencement concert. Miss Mary Howe has been engaged as soprano soloist and her brother as accompanist. Miss Howe is one of the most popular vocalists upon the stage and is too well known to need comment. Wulf Fries, the celebrated violincello player has also been engaged. The class is now looking for an orchestra to complete their programme, which will be the finest given here for years.

The Washington memorial exercises held at the town hall Friday evening, Feb. 20, by the Senior class, passed off very pleasantly. The inelemency of the weather prevented their having as large an au-

dience as they would otherwise have had; nevertheless quite a good house came out to hear the praises of the "father of his country" rehearsed. The life of Washington was divided into five different parts and treated by as many different speakers. It took a per capita tax of one dollar to square the Seniors up after their memorial patriotism.

The U. V. M. glee and banjo club gave a very pleasant concert at the town hall, Feb. 18. The house called out was one of the largest of this season. In one of their songs they attempted a joke on Middlebury College and were immediately answered by a thundering *Midd, Midd, Middlebury*. Rah! Rah!! Rah!! The concert was a success, and we hope Middlebury has given them encouragement enough to come again, while we hope we have made it so pleasant for them that they do not after all believe that Middlebury was the place where "Josephus" went to.

Posters, class-suppers and tin horns were rather numerous here a couple of weeks ago. The first was a poster announcing that the Freshmen were to eat at Burlington, Friday, Feb. 13, but Sophomore sagacity was led estray, as the Freshmen had made no plans for a feed. The same afternoon the Freshmen attempted to steal the Sophomore president and toastmaster, but circumstances, the fates and the State's attorney were against them. The Sophs. went to Rutland for their class supper. The "Freshies," not satisfied with what they had already done, issued mock menus and sent by the next train to Rutland and posted the town and college. The affair resulted in considerable fun and no harm.

The Middlebury College Dramatic Club made its *debut* at the town hall Mar. 13. The play presented was Lord Lytton's comedy "Money." The club consists of twelve and the parts were all admirably played. Each deserves special comment, but space permits us to speak of but few. H. E. Wells '94, F. H. Bigelow '94, and F. B. Seeley '93, each played the role of lady to perfection. Walker, '91, was just the person to play Mr. Stout, which he did with all the grace of on-coming years. Donoway, '93, and Douglass, '93, carried their long and difficult parts through with credit. Ross, '93, was a typical inconsolable widower. Music was furnished between the acts by the College Quartette and piano solos by O. J. Sawyer, '94. The whole affair was a grand success and the club ought to feel encouraged. The receipts over expenses were about $20, which goes into the treasury of the Athletic Association.

CLASS SUPPERS.

The Sophomore class held their second annual banquet at the Bardwell House, Rutland, Feb. 13. The following toasts were responded to, as introduced by Charles E. Hesselgrave, toastmaster: President's Addresses, J. B. Donoway; Our Class, H. G. Megathlin; Co-eds, G. L. Hasseltine; That Week, W. J. Douglass; '94, F. B. Seeley; The Town, B. C. Miner; Quartette, F. B. Wynne; Athletics, G. E. Cady; "I am a Soph.," E. R. Sturtevant; History, L. Taylor; Prophecy, F. W. Thomas; Poem, E. R. Brown; Oration, P. G. Ross. With the town echoing with the class yell they boarded the 2:40 A. M. train, fully satisfied with the bountiful repast set for them by Landlord Carpenter and the general good time each had experienced.

The Freshmen class held their first annual banquet at the Bates House, Rutland, March 3. After the wants of the inner man were satisfied by the rich repast set before them, the following toasts were responded to, as called upon by "ye master of ye toasts," Chas. B. Toleman: Ye Addresses by I. H. LaFleur; Ye Old Midd., H. H. Seely; Ye Class, W. P. Clark; '93, W. E. Chapman; Ye Helping "Horse," W. J. Murphy; Ye Faculty, H. Ladd Stickney; Ye Second Division, D. J. Hayes; Ye Impromptus, A. Smith, Jr.; Ye Maidens Fair of '94, H. E. Wells; Ye "H. S." Girls, F. H. Bigelow; Ye Glorious Past, O. J. Sawyer; Ye Golden Future, C. R. Future; Ye Oration, A. A. Sargent; Ye Closing Chime, S. S. Eddy. Taking the early morning train for Midd., they "crept up" to their respective rooms and were soon in dream-land.

ALPHA MU.

The fifth annual mid-winter banquet of the Alumni and Undergraduates of Alpha Mu of Chi Psi was held at the Addison House, Middlebury, Feb. 6. This was one of the most pleasant and successful banquets which Alpha Mu has had for years. The Alumni exerted all their endeavors to be present at this reunion and they admirably succeeded. Many arrived on the afternoon trains, while others did not come until later. At six o'clock they began to assemble in the rooms of the Alpha and soon the "grand old hall," the pride of every Alumnus, was crowded with loyal, jolly, earnest, enthusiastic Chi Psis. The early part of the evening was passed in reviving, in a

social way, college and fraternity days of the past. The old mingled with young and almost imagined themselves once more undergraduates. At 9:30 p. m. the Alumni held a business meeting, the result of which was the organization of an association to be known as "The Alumni Association of Alpha Mu of Chi Psi." The following officess were elected: President, H. R. Dorr, '80, of Rutland, Vt.; vice-presidents, Rev. Gemont Graves, '47, Burlington, Vt., Hon. D. K. Simonds, '52, Manchester, Vt., and Col. Thad. M. Chapman, '66, Middlebury, Vt.; secretary, L. H. Ross, '90. Manchester, Vt.; executive committee, H. R. Dorr, '80, Chas. M. Wilds, '75, and H. A. Walker, '82. When the business was transacted all adjourned to the Addison House dining-hall, where Mr. Rider had prepared one of his splendid feasts. When justice had been done to the eatables H. R. Dorr, in his usually happy manner called for the toasts. The speeches continued long into the morning hours and then "all went tumbling off to bed," agreeing that a pleasant and profitable evening had been passed. Among those who were present who have not been mentioned were: Joel Linsley, '68; Dr. C. B. Warner, '77; Dr. C. B. Ross, '82; Ezra Brainerd, '64; Arthur Wilder, '71; Dr. M. H. Eddy, '60; G. A. Stewart, '83; W. H. Sheldon, '80; E. G. Hunt, '57; W. M. Ross, '86. Letters of regret were read from many who would have been present if possible.

Personals.

[*The editor of this department appreciates the fact that it is one of special interest to the alumni. But as they are widely scattered and many are unknown to him, he asks them to send to the Undergraduate from time to time whatever items they may come in possession of and and thus aid in making this department what the alumni desires it to be and what the editors endeavor to make it.*]

'36. The wife of Ex-consul William Slade died at Washington, D. C., a short time ago. Mr. Slade's many friends at Middlebury College tender him their sincere sympathies.

'37. Col. Brown, whose address was unknown when the general catalogue was published, died recently at Brooklyn, N. Y. More appears in another column.

'39. Rev. Lathrop Taylor of Rutland, Ill., writes: "I preach every Sunday A. M, although in my 78th year. I look for the UNDERGADUATE with much pleasure."

'40. Prof. E. J. Phelps, minister to England under the Cleveland administration, delivered a lecture in Marquand chapel, Yale College, Mar. 13., in which he severely criticised the action of America in supplying money for the carrying on of the struggle between England and Ireland. In the course of his remarks he said: "I say we have no business to interfere between those countries and we shall rue the day that we did so."

'48. President J. E. Rankin of Howard University has been appointed editor of the Afro-American department of Joseph Cook's reform magazine, *Our Day*. Ex-President Cyrus Hamlin conducts the missionary department of the magazine.

'50. E. Y. Swift of Detroit, Mich., writes: "The UNDERGRADUATE is an excellent periodical in every particular, and I enjoy very much the reading of it."

'52. M. A. Maynard of Marquette, Mich., was in Vermont recently, brought here by the death of his father, Mr Maynard, of Castleton.

'52. L. D. Ross has been elected superintendent of schools for Poultney.

'57. Rev. A. W. Wild has been elected treasurer of the Congregational Club of Western Vermont.

'57. E. G. Hunt was counsel for the town of New Haven in the suit of Middlebury vs. New Haven, tried before the Supreme court at Middlebury a few weeks ago.

'61. We are in receipt of the Chicago Daily *News* Almanac and Political Register for 1891, complied by Georbe E. Plumbe, LL. B., of the class of 1861. It is by far the most comprehensive and complete work of its kind we have ever seen. It is just such a book as every student should have on his table. Its 378 pages of fine print contain nothing but the most useful and valuable information.

'63. We clip the following from the Chicago *Times;* "The funeral of Mrs. Albert R. Sabin, a former resident of Chicago, took place at Lake Forest, Ill., Thursday, in the presence of a large company of mourners. Mrs. Sabin (nee Barber) was born in Middlebury, Vt., in 1839, and was the daughter of a distinguished lawyer. She removed to Chicago during the war, and from 1874 to 1882 her husband, Prof. Sabin, was principal of the academy and professor of Latin in the university at Lake Forest. Mrs. Sabin was a musician by nature, and for years was a prominent member of the Apollo club chorus. She

was a devout Presbyterian, and was for a number of years corresponding secretary of the Woman's club, in which she was actively interested."

'64. President Brainerd toasted "Chi Psi and the College, the Spirit of Loyalty to Both," at the fifth annual midwinter banquet at the Addison House, Feb. 6.

'65. State Senator Erwin is a member of the special committee to investigate the sugar trust. A recent issue of the *Washington Post* says: "A gentleman who would be marked among a thousand for his size and strong homely face is Hon. George Z. Erwin, State Senator from New York, whose bold signature appears on yesterday's register at the Arlington. He hails from Potsdam, St. Lawrence county, N. Y., and has represented his district in the State Senate for four consecutive years, and is certain of being re-elected next fall. He is one of the most successful lawyers in northern New York, and in estimating his worldly goods has to use six figures. As a politician he occupies a place in the front rank, and rules the political roost in his neck-o-woods. He is a close friend and advisor of Hon. Thomas C. Platt. It is unnecessary to state that he is a Republican of the most pronounced type and a fierce exponent of the wishes of his party at Albany."

'66. Thad. M. Chapman is visiting in Florida.

'66. Rev. E. J. Ranslow took a prominent part in the G. A. R. encampment at Burlington a few weeks ago.

'67. Judge J. M. Slade was elected grand juror at the March meeting of the town of Middlebury.

'68. George W. Ellis of New York will deliver the oration on alumni day next commencement.

'68. Joel Linsley is president of the Young Men's Democratic Club of Burlington, Vt.

'72. H. H. Ross was severely injured a short time ago by being thrown from a cutter. He had a broken rib and internal injuries besides. He is now, however, able to attend to his duties.

'73. John A. Haig has been elected Supervisor at Madrid, N. Y.

'75. Charles M. Wilds was moderator at the recent town meeting.

'76. Charles H. Burritt of Buffalo, Wyoming, who was a leading member of the constitutional convention, is making a reputation as leader of the Democratic minority in the lower House of the Wyoming legislature.

'77. The bank of which H. P. Stimson is president and which failed a couple of months ago, has again resumed business.

'78. Dr. and Mrs. Fremont Hamilton gave a reception to the Dekes of the college and town at their home on South Main street Feb. 26. Mrs. Hamilton was dressed in a costume of the Fraternity colors. Excellent refreshments were served and a very pleasant evening was soon passed. Sixteen couples were present.

'79. At the recent meeting of the Chi Psi Alumni Association of New England Dr. J. B. Brainerd of Boston was elected one of the vice-presidents of the association.

'80. H. R. Dorr has opened a bank in Bristol, Vt.

'81. We clip the following from the *Journalist:* "The *Evening World's* prize of a gold double eagle for the best twelve-line poem was won by Mr. James Clarence Harvey, the accomplished editor of Lovell's Libraries. Mr. Harvey is well known as a writer of graceful and genuinely poetical verse, and as all editors know verse is plentiful while poetry is rare, I shall reprint Mr. Harvey's poem in a future issue of the *Journalist*, and in the meantime congratulate him upon his deserved success." This issue contains two articles and a poem from Mr. Harvey's pen.

'81. Milton A. Brooks has been re-elected town clerk of Middlebury.

'82. George N. Pollard, now of Sioux City, Iowa, was recently married to Miss Genie Brown of Grand View, South Dakota.

'82. John C. Miller of Boston will deliver the poem on Alumni day this year.

'83. Lieut. Stephen M. Foote, U. S. Army, has been appointed a member of the commission to investigate routes for the projected Inter-Continenial railway to unite North and South America.

'83. We clip the following from the *Polytechnic:*

It is a well-known fact that the average student is greatly hampered by his inability to express in good English his thoughts before an audience. It is with the view of remedying this defect that Dr. Samuel Sheldon founded in October, 1889, the Polytechnic Physical Colloquium. In this society each member is required to prepare and deliver a lecture on some scientic subject, and, whenever possible, to illustrate his remarks by means of experiments. The subjects which have been treated by the members of the Colloquium are all topics of current scientific interest, and have been prepared and delivered from a theoretical as well as a practical

standpoint. That the work is both beneficial and studiously carried on is manifested by the improvement the members have made in their delivery and in the well attended meetings. The success of the Colloquium is due in great measure, however, to the untiring efforts of Dr. Sheldon and the support it has received from the faculty of the Institute.

'84. Rev. Elmer P. Miller was married on Oct. 14, 1890, to Miss Sadie L. Barrett of Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. Miller has recently been elected rector of St. Luke's church, Catskill. N. Y., entering upon his duties at that place on the first Sunday in Lent.

'86. Principal A. W. Varney of the Bristol High School has been instrumental in adding to Vermont school journalism. He has succeeded in creating such enthusiasm in this respect that his pupils have decided to publish a school journal.

'87. John A. Fletcher has severed his connection with the Middlebury National Bank and will make his home in the West.

'89. C. K. P. Cogswell has discontinued teaching and is now attending Kenyon Theological Seminary at Gambier, Ohio.

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